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A Document in the Case

In the current "Atlantic Monthly" there invaded districts, which seems to The truth of the German idea and method. live. are honestly and earnestly seeking light modern history. It, too, is a war of ideas-This article ought to be read by those who and striving to get an accurate and just a struggle between liberty and tyranny, understanding of what the German spirit between spiritual and material forces— is the thoroughness with which the feat means to all of us.

Mr. Kellogg went abroad as a neutral, determined to remain neutral in act and in attitude. He knew Germany and spoke German. He lived with German officers ganization of the Detective Bureau and desaw the German occupation as it actually for probably the Commissioner and the made it impossible to secure a cinematowas from Lille to Charleville. He heard the German case stated by Germans.

Of his observations he writes:

is necessary as a test of the German position and claim. If Germany is beaten, it will prove that she has moved along the wrong The l evolutionary line, and should be beaten. If she wins, it will prove that she is on the right way, and that the rest of the world, at least that part which we and the Allies represent, stopped, and put on the right way-or else be

world perversely resistant to natural law. He means it all. He will act on this belief. He does act on it, indeed.

There is no reasoning with this sort of thing, no finding of any heart or soul in it. There is only one kind of answer: resistance by brutal force; war to a decision. It is the only argument in rebuttal understandable of these men at headquarters into whose hands the German people have put their destiny.

And later he adds:

"Military advantage," "military expedien-cy"-how often have these phrases blocked Belgium and Northern France! No mercy, no men schooled only in the old-fashioned "women-and-children" appeals; no hesitation stool pigeon ways. to use the torch and the firing squad, deportation and enslavement. And it is all a part of Professor von Flussen's philosophy; the pale ascetic intellectual and the burly, red-faced butcher meet on common ground here. And then they wonder why the world comes tobutchery-to the death!

Mr. Kellogg's conclusion is thus set

I went into Northern France and Belgium to act as a neutral, and I did act as a neutral all the time I was there. If I learned there enything of military value which could be used against the Germans I shall not reveal more ardent one. I have seen that side of the field. How I hope for the end of all war!

But I have come out believing that that cannot come until any people which has dedicated itself to the philosophy and practice of war as a means of human advancement is put and that it is more drastic than in the into a position of impotence to indulge its other countries at war. Thus even the belief at will. My conviction is that Germany is such a people, and that it can be put into this position only by the result of war itself. It knows no other argument and it the supply of fresh meat having been cut will accept no other decision.

American people realize the issue of this has been enforced regularly for the last war is the lack of first hand credible evidence, which would convince them of what doubtedly be subject to restrictions still Germany believes and what Germanshigh and low-are doing and have been do- sonable to believe that some have suffered ing for three years. If only the mass of American people could see what a few sentiment and service would be instant and

Yet the real fact in this war is the German spirit, the deification of force, the sacrifice of right, honor, humanity to that and German desire for world power. It is the community its accustomed supply of

this that all civilization is fighting; it is food, its output of work will of necessity

With this theory peace is impossible; provinces, indemnities, colonies, these are low the necessary amount causes a large of small importance. The German is seek- dimunition in the working efficiency of the ing in respect to these, as he has sought in individual." The accustomed supply in President: G. Vernor respect to all things, to confuse spiritual Suter, Treasurer. Address, Tribune Building, 15t Naesau and material values. But this war can have but one values. have but one value: all the misery, agony, effect of lowered nutrition on a large unsacrifice will be vain if any portion of the German doctrine of force survives.

It is a monstrous thing-this German sight, when the defeat of force is at hand- or even 20 per cent of peace-time weight real issue-go forward to the true victory The rations in the hospital of which he has which is not conquest of provinces, not the crushing of Germany, but the everlasting intake recovery is generally as quick as in that was, for I am sure I don't, though I have the cold and inciement country where they Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class defeat of the German doctrine. While the ordinary times. He speaks well of the war tried hard to find out—there lived in a rich were fighting Prince Bear. Then up comes You can purchase merchandise advertised in THE world must fight, whether it be at the gout and diabetes, as also in neurasthenia.

is an article by Mr. Vernon Kellogg, an erty. Our own and the French Revolutions American who worked within the German gave us equality in the eyes of the law given to gluttony. lines for the relief of the inhabitants of the and in the conduct of government. The German war must give us ultimate security from the doctrine that might makes

and it must be fought out.

Specially Schooled Detectives

Commissioner Woods's proposed reorganization of the Detective Bureau and deand at German headquarters, meeting is needed. He says it was not dictated by many of the leaders not merely in the the disclosures of incompetence in the army but in German life and thought. He Cruger case. That is undoubtedly true, high officials at Police Headquarters knew graph record of the affair. How it would the inadequacy of the Detective Bureau better than anybody else, and before the public realized it. Yet the breakdown of that the Germans believe what they say. And they act on this belief. Professor was Vive they act on this belief. Professor von Flus- perhaps has made betterment easier by sen (a German associate) says that this war showing clearly how greatly it was re-

The Detective Bureau at present is the weakest part of the Police Department. The street force has been modernized in personnel and methods, and does work of is on the wrong way and should, for the sake which its members have a right to be of the right evolution of the human race, be proud, and of which the city at large unquestionably is proud. Attempts to mod-Professor von Flussen is sure that Ger- ernize detective work have not been so many's way is the right way, and that the biologic evolutionary factors are so all-con- bureau, and it has done notably good work trolling in determining human destiny that in certain cases in recent years. In gensure German victory. If the wrong and unalternative of an Allied victory crude efficiency of the old rough-andshould obtain, then he would prefer to die ready Byrnes days, nor has it acquired the by the highly scientific methods which zone for fear the English plot should fail. in the catastrophe and not have to live in a ability to detect and apprehend criminals He opposes all have been applied with eminent success in mercy, all compromise with human soft- some European communities. The traincasuistry and his conviction that the individual is nothing, the State all, he is a reasoning and a warm-hearted man. So are some other Germans. But for him and them the test of right in this struggle is success in it. So let every means to victory be used. The only intelligence Germans should follow in only intelligence Germans should follow in these days is the intelligence of the General business. They will attend lectures on Staff; the only things to believe and to re- law and the rules of evidence and receive ant for the crew there was nothing unfair

decade or two or three ago, but their at- exert pressure "until enemy and neutral tendant circumstances and methods are seamen become afraid to go to sea." A constantly changing. Detective methods perfectly logical development! must change, too, and must always be adequate to meet those of the crooks. Commissioner Woods's trained men may us of the Relief Commission in our efforts in well be expected to do better work than

Short Rations in Germany

It is agreed by all observers who knew Germany before the war and have lived gether to resist this philosophy-and this there until lately that the people generally are much leaner than they used to be and show plainly the results of short rations. our enemy is clearer, perhaps, to us who are A more doubtful point is whether this con- directly in touch with public opinion than to on the population as a whole or to what gent organization of education-something degree it has reduced the vitality of the not only comparable to but surpassing that of nation. We have little but the impres- a Presidential campaign.
Instead we have Mr. Creel and Mr. Daniels! sions of various travellers to go by, and it. But I came out no neutral. Also I went these are often too emotional to be of any in an ardent hater of war and I came out a value, many of them being obviously disa value, many of them being obviously dishorror and waste and outrage of war which torted and as untrustworthy as the fiction is worse than the side revealed on the battle- formerly distributed by the celebrated Dr.

von Mach. What we do know is that there has been an enforced reduction of food everywhere field ration is reduced, according to the latest reports, from 431/2 oz. to 281-6 oz., down one-sixth and of preserved meat one- Myself I struggled to subdue, The great difficulty in making the quarter, while one meatless day a week two months. If the army is made to suffer in this way, the civil population must unmore severe, and it is probably not unrea-

But people can thrive on less food than many of them conceive to be essential for have seen, the mobilization of American bare sustenance, and if some have been hurt it is not at all unlikely that others have benefited by the reduction in their food supply. Some months ago there was an inquiry into the food supply of Great Britain, and among the warnings given by a committee of physiologists was that "If "higher law" which is German ambition the rising prices curtail for any class of

for want of nourishment.

this that will destroy all civilization, if it be reduced." But clearly the assumption was that the "accustomed supply" was not excessive, for in the next sentence it is added "that a slight reduction of food be-

Germany before the war was probably

more than sufficient for the average man. Some very interesting remarks on the selected population in Berlin have lately been published by Professor Klemperer, director of one of the great hospitals there. His observations have convinced present state of our affairs that I copied it terror that for three years has overhung him that no one need be uneasy merely beall mankind. And now, when the end is in cause he is thin in these days, a loss of 10 now we must face the fact, see clearly the being normal under current conditions. charge are greatly reduced, yet even with a considerable diminution in the protein Germans hold it, believe it, practise it, the bread and notes a remarkable decrease in Marne, the Lys or the Rhine. When the On the other hand, tuberculosis seems to Germans renounce it-in fact and not in been the experience of other nations, too. phrase—then peace will come and must Professor Klemperer's expert judgment may serve to correct the excited accounts The Reformation gave us religious lib- we have had from impressionable travellers, who perhaps did not realize that before the war Germans were too much

More Pressure

ments so far published, setting forth the right and that the strong nation alone can destruction of the Belgian Prince and her This is the third great struggle of much surprise. Deliberate murder is his sideboards, his sons were strong, his tered as a spell these two sentences, "On her was accomplished on this occasion.

"The Germans," as the chief engineer relates, "removed the life belts and the outer clothing of all except eight of us, smashed the lifeboats with axes, and then rine went about two miles and then submerged." It is a pity that the conditions

A quality the Germans pride themselves on is what they call their logical way of thinking, as opposed to the hypocritical warfare was a logical development of the commerce at sea; therefore it was legitimate. The method used in the case of the Belgian Prince was merely a logical development of ruthlessness; hence it is unreasonable and hypocritical to object to it as if it were ordinary murder.

It is possible, indeed, that as a concession to the hypocrisy of other nations the plosives on board, and Professor Oswald Flamm, in the "Vossische Zeitung," went so far as to show that the captain took care to run at low speed in the danger He insisted likewise that the ship was

peat are the statements of the official bureau the tutelage of scientists in crime detection the work of the U-boat warriors. The -as was duly announced when the "un-

> Tell It All! (From The Chicago Tribune)

In an address before soldiers the other day the Secretary of State, after detailing some of the offences of the German government which have brought us into the war, concluded: "But there is more, far more. Some pen to the prince, their father day I hope the whole tale may be told. It inevitably affecting themselves. will be an astounding tale, indeed."

We hope that official precaution will not postpone that some day unduly. Many official pediency of publishing as much as possible in illustration of the policies and practices of

Will

I strove to top the clambering hill That shuts my little valley in, But I met Night in armor black, And with him rode tremendous Din; From his bleak eye leapt fire, And dire

Beat the rattling winds and rains: I wrestled with my pains, Then turned me back, Forlorn, heart-sick, and chill.

II

And bravely strove, and mightily, But, spent and wearied, at last I knew Myself stood victor over me. I prayed; and wept In futile grief; God sent relief: I slept.

But light breaks in my face-And look! my soul, the rosy elf Of dawn goes dancing up the east! And oh I know,

Though at Life's feast Mine is the lowliest place, Yet my unconquerable Will Shall scale my hill, Shall win my race; And last of all My meaner self shall fall-Myself, Slain by myself.

EARL SIMONSON.

Uncle Sam and King Hun

military affairs in the Crimea were at their wonders. worst for England, the expedition to the Baltic had failed, London was full of woful stories of the sanitary conditions of the army and the Aberdeen ministry had broken down and given way to Palmerston. The allegory seemed to me so like a commentary on the for you. It is interesting reading.

Blue Hill, Me., July 30, 1917.

PRINCE BULL. A Fairy Tale. By Charles Dickens.

Once upon a time-and, of course, it was natured, corpulent, rather sleepy, prince.

This puissant prince was married to a and had borne him an immense number of ever they touched at any port were ordered farming, and engineering, and soldiering, and cargo anywhere. sailoring, and doctoring, and lawyering, and This, again, was very bad conduct on the preaching, and all kinds of trades. The cof- part of the vicious old nuisance, and she fers of Prince Bull were full of treasure, his ought to have been strangled for it if she The circumstances attending the cellars were crammed with delicious wines had done nothing worse; but she did somefrom all parts of the world, the richest gold thing worse still, as you shall learn. For she crew are not so extraordinary as to cause and silver plate that ever was seen adorned got astride of an official broomstick and mutnothing new to German sailors, and since daughters were handsome, and, in short, you majesty's service" and "I have the honor to the Lusitania we have no right to be aston- might have supposed that if ever there lived be, sir, your most obedient servant," and ished at anything. What we must admire upon earth a fortunate and happy prince the presently alighted in the cold and inclement name of that prince, take him for all in all, was assuredly Prince Bull.

always to be trusted-far from it; and if piled together a number of houses for the they had led you to this conclusion respect- army to live in and a quantity of provisions ing Prince Bull they would have led you for the army to live upon and a quantity of wrong, as they often have led me.

The Muddling Godmother

For this good prince had two sharp thorns in his pillow, two hard knobs in his crown, two heavy loads on his mind, two unbridled nightmares in his sleep, two rocks ahead in his course. He could not by any means get servants to suit him, and he had a tyrannical old godmother, whose name was Tape.

She was a fairy, this Tape, and was a bright red all over. She was disgustingly prim and formal, and could never bend a hair's breadth this way or that way out of her naturally kind of warfare formerly used against crooked shape. But she was very potent in her wicked art. She could stop the fastest thing in the world, change the strongest thing into the weakest and the most useful into the most useless. To do this she had only to put her cold hand upon it and repeat her own name, Tape. Then it withered away.

At the court of Prince Bull-at least 1 don't mean literally at his court, because he was a very genteel prince and readily yielded Germans may begin by denying the story, to his godmother when she always reserved as they have often done in other cases, that for his hereditary lords and ladies-in Thus when the Lusitania was sunk the the dominions of Prince Bull, among the accident was at first attributed to the ex- great mass of the community who were called in the language of that polite country the mobs and the snobs, were a number of very ingenious men who were always busy with some invention or other for promoting the was carried to the prince he suspected his they submitted their models for the prince's with the malicious beldame and must have bound to be sunk anyway, since the Brit- approval his godmother stepped forward, laid given way to her, and therefore he resolved ish Admiralty had agents on board who her hand upon them and said "Tape." Hence to turn those servants out of their places. But in the end it will doubtless be ad- ally carried it off to some other prince in buck, tell them they must go." So the good

course of years, lapsed into such a state of And now comes the most extraordinary part there is a worse consequence still behind. tained no less than 27,000,000 of people, there

Prince Bull Goes to War

Such was the aspect of affairs at the court secrets must wait, of course, but the ex- of Prince Bull when this great prince found it necessary to go to war with Prince Bear. He had been for some time very doubtful of his servants, who, being indolent and addition has really had an injurious effect men immersed in heavy official work. What is threatening to discharge themselves if they were found the least fault with, pretending they had done a wonderful amount of work when they had done nothing, making the most unmeaning speeches that ever were heard in the prince's name, and uniformly showing themselves to be very inefficient indeed. Though that some of them had excellent characters from previous situations is not to be denied. Well, Prince Bull called his servants together and said to them, one and all: "Send out my army against Prince Bear. Clothe it, arm it, feed it, provide it with all necessaries and contingencies, and I will pay the piper. Do your duty by my brave troops," said the prince, "and do it well, and I will pour my treasure out like water to defray the cost. Who ever heard ME complain of money well laid out?" Which, indeed, he had reason for saying, inasmuch as he was well prince.

known to be a truly generous and munificent sent out the army against Prince Bear, and they set the army tailors to work, and the The words had no sooner passed his lips than army provision merchants, and the makers of guns, both great and small, and the gun- you? Indeed, my prince?-Tape!" Therepowder makers, and the makers of ball, shell upon he directly forgot what he was thinkand shot; and they bought up all manner of ing of and cried out lamentably to the old stores and ships, without troubling their servants: "Oh, do come and hire your poor heads about the price, and appeared to be so old master! Pray do! On any terms!" busy that the good prince rubbed his hands | And this, for the present, finishes the story and (using a favorite expression of his) said, of Prince Bull. I wish I could wind it up by "It's all right!" But while they were thus saying that he lived happy ever afterward, employed the prince's godmother, who was a but I cannot in my conscience do so; for great favorite with those servants, looked in with Tape at his elbow and his estranged

popped in her head at the door said: "How near him, I do not, to tell you the plain truth,

do you do, my children? What are you doing believe in the possibility of such an end to it.

here?" "Official business, godmother." "Oho." Sir: The other day, while reading some of says this wicked fairy-"Tape!" And then the Dickens's minor writings, I came across the business all went wrong, whatever it was, and inclosed allegory which was published in the servants' heads became so addled and "Household Words" for February, 1855 - when muddled that they thought they were doing

Ships to Nowhere

Now, this was very bad conduct on the part of the vicious old nuisance, and she ought to have been strangled even if she had stopped here; but she didn't stop here, as you shall learn, for a number of the prince's subjects, being very fond of the prince's army, who were the bravest of men, assembled together and provided all manner of estables and drinkables, and books to read, and clothes to wear, and tobacco to smoke, and candles to burn, and nailed them up in great packing cases and put them aboard a great many in the Golden Age, and I hope you know when ships, to be carried out to that brave army in name was Bull. He had gone through a great anchor and says: "How do you do, my childeal of fighting in his time about all sorts of dren? What are you doing here?" "We are things, including nothing, but had gradually going with all these comforts to the army, settled down to be a steady, peaceable, good- godmother." "Oho," says she. "A pleasant voyage, my darlings-Tape!" And from that time forth those enchanted ships went saillovely princess whose name was Fair Free- ing against wind and tide and rhyme and readom. She had brought him a large fortune son, round and round the world, and whenchildren, and had set them to spinning, and off immediately, and could never deliver their

country where the army of Prince Bull was encamped to fight the army of Prince Bear. But appearances, as we all know, are not | On the seashore of that country she found clothes for the army to wear, while sitting in the mud, gazing at them, were a group of officers as red to look at as the wicked old woman herself. So she said to one of them: "Who are you, my darling, and how do you do?" "I am the quartermaster general's de partment, godmother, and I am pretty well." Then she said to another: "Who are you, my darling, and how do you do?" "I am the commissariat department, godmother, and I am pretty well." Then she said to another: "Who are you, my darling, and how do you do?" "I am the head of the medical department, godmother, and I am pretty well." Then she said to some gentlemen scented with lavender who kept themselves at a great distance from the rest: "And who are you, my pretty pets, and how do you do?" And they answered: "We-aw-are-the-awstaff-aw-department, godmother, and we are very well indeed." "I am delighted to see you all, my beauties," says this wicked old fairy-"Tape!" Upon that the houses, clothes and provisions all mouldered away. and the soldiers who were sound fell sick. and the soldiers who were sick died miserably, and the noble army of Prince Bull perished.

A Change in Servants

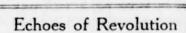
When the dismal news of his great loss prosperity of the prince's subjects and aug- godmother very much, indeed, but he knew menting the prince's power. But whenever that his servants must have kept company mitted that the crew of the Belgian foreign parts who had no old godmother who roebuck delivered his message, so like a man Now we are eager, alert—scorn we all men-

subjection to this unlucky godmother that he of the history of this prince. When he had never made any serious effort to rid himself turned out those servants, of course he Crimes may be due now to the same mo-tives as those which produced them a limited" submarine campaign began—to of her tyranny. I have said this was the wanted others. What was his astonishment worst of it, but there I was wrong, because to find that in all his dominions, which con-The prince's numerous family became so were not above five and twenty servants altodownright sick and tired of Tape that when gether! They were so lofty about it, too they should have helped the prince out of the that instead of discussing whether they difficulties into which that evil creature had should hire themselves as servants to Prince led him they fell into a dangerous habit of Bull they turned things topsy-turvy, and conmoodily keeping away from him in an impas- sidered whether, as a favor, they should hire sive and indifferent manner, as though they Prince Bull to be their master! While they had quite forgotten that no harm could hap- were arguing this point among themselves, pen to the prince, their father, without its quite at their leisure, the wicked old red Freedom shall come to thy shore, and blessfairy was incessantly going up and down knocking at the doors of twelve of the oldest of the five and twenty, who were the oldest inhabitants in all that country, and whose united ages amounted to one thousand, say ing: "Will you hire Prince Bull for your master? Will you hire Prince Bull for your master?" To which one answered: "I will if next door will"; and another, "I won't if over the way does"; and another, "I can't if he, guised in his letters, which are likely to be censhe or they might, could, would or should." And all this time Prince Bull's affairs were Thank you, dear William, I am fairly well. going to rack and ruin.

Again the Fatal Talisman

At last Prince Bull, in the height of his perplexity, assumed a thoughtful face, as if he were struck by an entirely new idea. The A waterfall (no charge) completes a view wicked old fairy, seeing this, was at his elbow directly, and said: "How do you do, my prince, and what are you thinking of?" " am thinking, godmother," says he, "that amongst all the seven and twenty millions of there are men of intellect and business who have made me very famous, both among my friends and enemies." "Aye, truly?" says the fairy. "Aye, truly," says the prince. "And what then?" says the fairy. then," says he "since the regular old class of servants do so ill, are so hard to get, and carry it with so high a hand, perhaps I might try to make good servants of some of these."

upon them all day long, and whenever she children fatally repelled by her from coming



Jonas, in The Paris "Journal,"

As Heard in Germany in the Year 1830 By HISTORICUS

The thinking brains and eloquent pens of Germany being safely under lock and key since August 1, 1914, the world has no clear idea of the real effect produced by the Rus sian Revolution upon the minds of the German people. But all the world knows how the news of the dethronement of Louis Philippe in the last July days of 1830 reacted upon the Teutonic intelligenzia, and since the psychology of an old race is a somewhat constant factor, one may, from past experience, be allowed to draw one's own conclusion as to the present status of the German psyche concerning the Russian continuation of the March days of 1848. Maximilian Harden is When time has checked her pitying tears

rich Heine and Ludwig Börne. Let us, then, take ourselves back to the great hall of the Berlin University, the former palace of Prince Henry, and situated or Unter den Linden across from the palace so long inhabited by William I, the founder o the German Empire. On August 3, 1830, the Emperor's birthday was celebrated by the fac ulty, the students and a crowd of high military and civilian dignitaries.

Teddy-I have come to avenge your papa!

And yet my heart cries out to know (As if the dead felt any pain!) That you will miss me when I go, Not to return again. EDWARD FULLER.

To France

War Poetry

Afterwards

I would not have your pain too great-

Yet if when I had passed the gate

And see you (but myself unseen)

Not over-sad, not bowed too much

By sorrow, it would be a sign

She will not (I would say) forget,

I loved her so, nor quite regret

Those past and futile years.

I would not have the shadow fall

Beyond the irrevocable wall

Dividing you and me.

So darkly that you could not see

would not stay, an unquiet ghost,

From you the peace you need the most Or vex your troubled sleep.

To stir a useless grief, to keep

Of comfort even in death to such

Musing with grief a little space, The shadow of what might have been

I could return again

Reflected in your face.

An exiled soul as mine.

When I am dead, my dearest, Sing no sad songs for me. Christina Rossetti

You who have known enough of pain-

unforgotten. O France, 'though years overshadow and distance, Thou wert a friend in our need, giving us

valorous aid. Brother and sister thou wert, succoring us with assistance, When, in the stress and the strain, hearts

were oppressed and dismayed.

Ready to come to thy side, armed for the heat of the fray. Keen are our wits and our wills, steady our

strength for the scourging;

Comrades, thy swords and our own are one in their purpose to-day! Where, on the meadow or plain, fiercest the war fire is burning,

warring ones stand, There we will be, at thy hand, thrilled with thy fervor and yearning-Thralled with the vision of peace safely restored to thy land.

All unforgotten, O France, the skill of thy work and the measure; Loyal, we fly to thee now, bringing a promise divine.

ings thy bosom will treasure; Thus is our friendship, O France, tested

and proven-as thine.

LURANA SHELDON.

Tino in Exile (From Punch, London)

(Tino's actual opinion of his imperial brother-insored by his wife.]

The climate suits me and the simple life-No diplomats to spoil the scenery's spell, And only faintest echoes of the strife; The Alps are mirrored in a lake of blue; Over my straw-crowned poll the blue skies

Equal to any German oleograph, There are no bugle blares to make me jump,

laugh:

But just the yodler calling to his kine; A few good Teuton toadies, loud and plump, More than suffice me in the levée line; my subjects who have never been in service And when poor Alexander, there in Greece, Writes of your "agents" rounded up and sacked, I am content with privacy and peace,

Having, at worst, retained my head intact

Sophie and I have thought of you a lot (We have so very few distractions here; We chat about the weather, which is hot, And then we turn to talk of your career); For rumor says this bloody war will last Until the Hohenzollerns get the boot; she returned, chuckling: "You think so, do And through my brain the bright idea has of poultry. Naturally, they wanted to have

That you had better do an early scoot.

Were it not wise, dear William, ere the day When Revolution goes for crowns and things. cut your loss betimes and come this way

And start a coterie of Exiled Kings? You might (the choice of safe retreats is Do worse than join me in this happy land,

And spend your last phase, careless, if ob With your devoted Tino hand in hand.

the direct continuator of Karl Gutzkow, Hein-

A Berlin Commencement

The university choir, under the leadership of Zelter, Goethe's friend and correspondent, had just finished a beautiful students' song. rector magnificus (president) of the university, Professor Schmalz, with queue and sword, went from chair to chair exchanging few words with the most honored guests. But Professor Edward Gans, the illustrious founder of comparative jurisprudence, Hegel's most renowned disciple in the Berlin faculty of law, excited and impatient, passed around letters from the great historian Friedrich Ludwig von Raumer (1781-1873), who had just come from Paris. The Crown Prince, later Frederick William IV, sat and smiled.

In spite of the outward calm the inner excitement of the assembly was manifest. When Hegel read the names of the prize winners of the year, no one except the medallists listened, Karl Gutzkow did not even which contained a gold medal with the King's portrait. He seemed to listen to the thunder of the cannonade upon the bastions of Paris. He rushed off to the nearest newspaper stand, for he was anxious to know whether monarchy or republic had conquered on the Seine. "Science lay behind me," he wrote; "history before me"-a word which Where, in the grip of despair, bravely thy the thousands of our college students who were manly enough to don the khaki would

do well to make their own. Börne's Anti-Prussianism

In the summer of 1830 the author of "Let-ters from Paris" was at the watering place of Soden, near Frankfort-on-the-Main. This courageous fighter for the ideals of political freedom and spiritual liberty hated, as Heine did, Prussian militarism and the Prussian Junkers. "In Germany the bullion of life ! being minted underground, in the silence of midnight, like counterfeiters' coin." When the first news of the July revolution reached Germany a feverish impatience took hold of Börne. He walked miles to get the newspapers an hour or so sconer. The invalid writer got, as by a miracle, rid of his ailment. He

had to go to Paris. He writes from Strasburg: "The first French cockade I saw was on the hat of a a little rainbow after the flood of our time, a sign of peace from a reconciled God. But when the bright tricolored flag greeted my eyes -oh, words cannot express my emotion! My heart beat so violently that I was on the point of fainting. The flag was in the middle of the bridge, its staff rooted in French ground, but part of the bunting waving in German air. And it was the red stripe of the flag that fluttered over our native soil. This is the one color of French liberty that will be ours at the expense of costly blood, and blood

not shed on the battlefield " Borne was only a mouthpiece of the feelngs of the noblest among his fellow citizens 'y admired for its civic France was pinenitifully lacking in courage, a c Germany to the way day.

Tommy Atkins as Linguist (From The London Morning Post)

Even here his ingenuity comes to his aid Who but he could have translated "Your cow has broken loose" by the short but quite easily comprehended phrase, "Madam init promenade?" Two men were billeted on a farmhouse where there was a good des n chicken for their dinner, but their vocabu-lary was limited, and the French word for "chicken" wasn't in it. After deep conalderation one of them had an inspiration Taking an egg he said to the good weman of the house: "Oofs,' mamma." oughly understood, and they dined well. One could go on forever on this subject, but I cennot miss this. A soldier had success fully wooed a French girl, and asked the chaplain to perform the marriage ceremony "Roman Catholic?" "Oh, that's all right sir." said the man, whose French ran orly to "Bon jour" and "Napoo." "I've converted